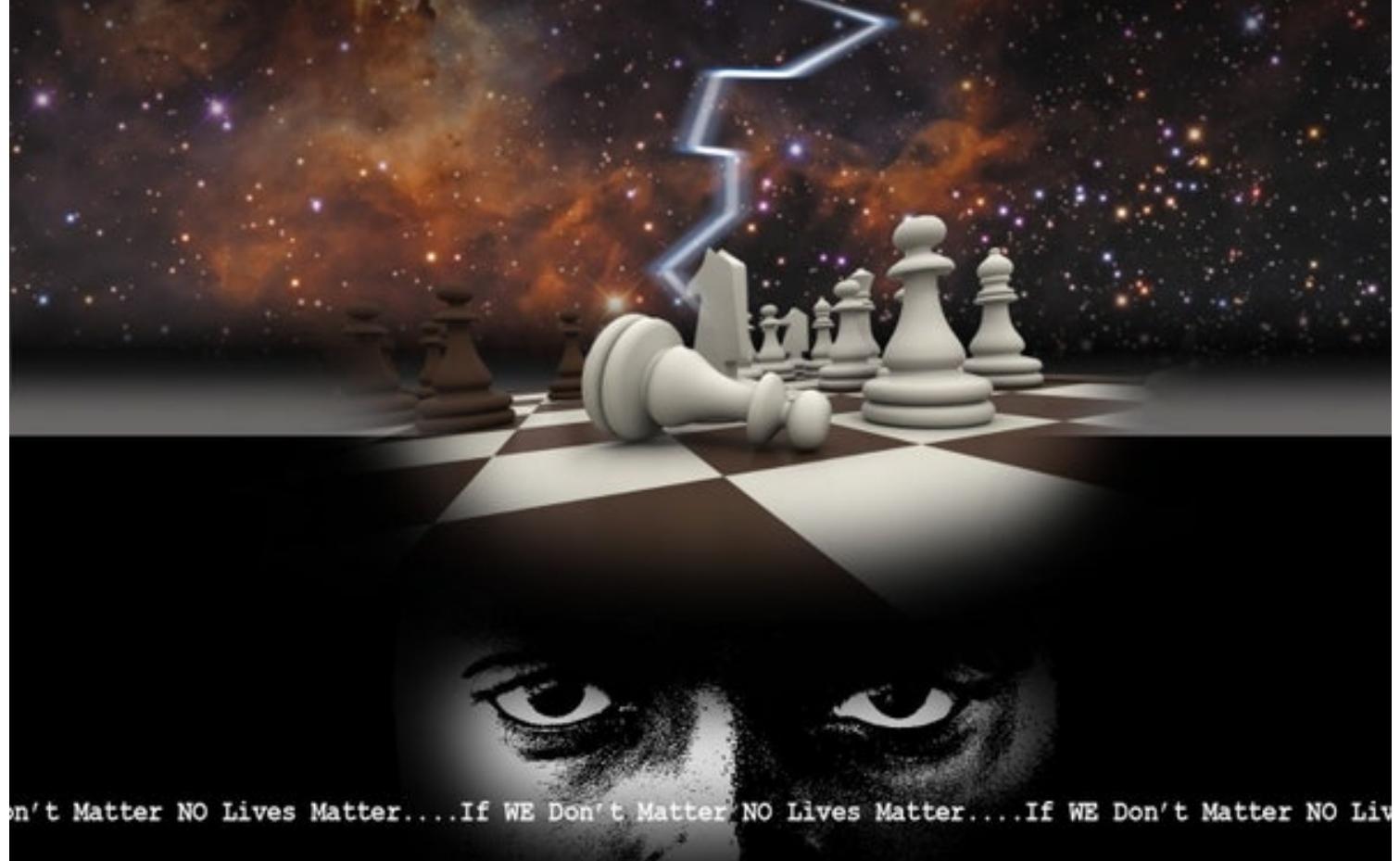


PUBLIC ENEMY



MAN PLANS **GOD LAUGHS**



on't Matter NO Lives Matter....If WE Don't Matter NO Lives Matter....If WE Don't Matter NO Liv

Public Enemy Lyrics

"No Sympathy From The Devil"

No sympathy.....

No sympathy.....

News fit for rhyme

BS fit to spit

The hate that hate produced

Swung up in a noose

Most them history pages

Comin' off stages

Colors genders and ages

Devil

Black brown yellow red but

White

Supremacy

Tendency in currency

Estrogen

Robbin my oxygen

Still dissin skin

Inform my next of kin

(Now get in the back of the car

For What?

Let's go!)

Crazy

Govt created grown up

80s crack babies

Treat your ass cold

Till the frostbite bites

In December

The devil remembers

[Hook:]

Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down

Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down

Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down

Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down

[James Bomb:]

Pitch black

It was you who got in the devil's bed

Didn't you see this coming?

The great satan, a global terrorist

Didn't you see the smoke?

Maybe it's time for us to pick up the gun

No sympathy from the devil

Ain't lettin it slide
Flippin
Love
And genocide
Ain't forgiven that spit
That came wit a
Culture kit
Since when did you decide
The truth should hide
You 20-30-40 I'm 55
Double nickel
Sick this cell
Like sickle
I ain't your typical
Watch what you heard
Ain't revenge of the nerds
I'm in my September
But the devil remembers

[Hook:]

Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down
Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down
Man don't you worry 'bout (God) No! Get down
Man don't you worry 'bout (Evil) No! Get down

There's been nights
Where them knights cursed us
Who fills the jail cells right up and first us
I don't believe a damn word I receive
Gotta lotta nerve saying
If you dont like it just leave
Like who gives a damn
If they kill another man
Woman or child
Behind another smile
Now see young folk
Pass the baton
In the same ol' thing
Carry on
Carry on

No sympathy

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Me To We"

Get up! Get up and let 'em know you still with 'em no matter what happens!
Put your goddamn hands together for Public Enemy number one!

[Flavor Flav:]

That's the way we gonna do it
And that's the way we gonna get through it

[Hook:]

We the people can we get together?
Hell yeah
Can we get together we the people?
Oh yeah
See the people are they free and equal?
Hell no
Can we get from me to we my people?
We don't know

[Flavor Flav:]

Don't you know

[Chuck D:]

Here we come
From another time
We be family
Type of rhyme
Public Enemy
Might disagree
The deaf can't hear it
The blind can't see
Dumb is relative
Blind can't see
We all relatives
Human family
No I in team
But who we be?
Thinking how we'd be
From me to we

[Hook:]

We the people can we get together?
Hell yeah
Can we get together we the people?
Oh yeah
See the people are they free and equal?
Hell no
Can we get from me to we my people?
We don't know

[Flavor Flav:]

Don't you know
Here we come
Here we go
If you don't know
I am the show
We get down
For the crown
Step by step
We build this town
Overseas
On the road
Die hard fans
At our show
How do we get from me to we?
Turn the M upside down
I mean and you will see

[Hook:]

We the people can we get together?
Hell yeah
Can we get together we the people?
Oh yeah
See the people are they free and equal?
Hell no
Can we get from me to we my people?
We don't know

[Flavor Flav:]

It's always for something
And something is nuttin'

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Man Plans God Laughs"

God damn, damn man,
Man laughs at gods plan
God laughs at man's trash
Man plans
God laughs

Let it be
What it is
Fight the power
For the kids
Who don't know
You may ask yourself
Figured out

Bad news
Is
Bad news
The damn plan
Got you confused
Hood news
No good news
Ghettoburbs
See em as views

Am I a radical [x5]
Am I a pacifist
Am I scared to fight
Ain't askin you
Am I grown
Do I stand up
Am I owned

Let it be
Speaking words
But no wisdom
Make em dumb
Damn the plan
That man made
Threw the monkey wrench

Praise their favs
What they gave
Get attention
Nowadays
It's the way
They get paid
To get saved

Pray to a stage

Half pint

Do it for the culture, do it for the youth [x4]

Am I a radical

Am I a pacifist

Am I scared to fight

Ain't askin you

Am I grown

Do I stand up

Am I owned

Be the change

You wanna see

And wanna be

Let it be

Revolution

What it is

Bring the noise

89 another summer

Me to we

89 another summer

Me to we

Do it for the youth [x4]

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Give Peace A Damn"

Live it up

[Chuck D:]

Two fingers up
Mother earth screwed up
Beautiful scenery
Betray that scenery
Pray to machinery
Tombstone cowboy
Start where your head at
Some wanna shout
Some gotta cut
Some get caught
Many fought
Untaught
Get 'em in court
Save my hood
But what good is my hood
When God say it's no good?
It's no good when its no God
Know God

[Hook - Sample, Flavor Flav:]

Give peace a damn
Or we don't stand a chance
Give a damn

Live it up

[Chuck D:]

I get like Mingus
Ain't askin' y'all to sing this
Every hood is the same
The only difference is the slang
Deeds of evil
Game changers
Upheaval
Evil salutations
To your mutations
Lotta nerve
To say you disturbed
Guess who's coming to dinner
The same folks who picked your dinner
It don't sound like a winnin'
Only just the beginning
Respect the beginning
Peace to the world we all living in it

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Those Who Know Know Who"

[Hook:]

Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked

[Verse 1 - Chuck D:]

I'mma point a finger
And the fingers at you
I know what you did
And I know what you do
Flipping that news
Got the people confused
Abusin' all the rhythm
Leaving us the damn blues
Wicked while you winnin'
While the rest of us lose
Nobody knowin' just who
The fuck who
So I identify
I identify you
Those who know know who

[Hook:]

Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked

[Verse 2 - Chuck D:]

Got a first and a middle
And a unknown name
Signed the dotted line
And charged your game
See they be lyin'
Nobody knows names
X the damn rhyme
In a low down shame
Pushing all the buttons
Pulling all the levers
You know who it is
It's the so called devil
Beyond what you see
And now another level
Deeds of evil
Pick, ho, ax, shovel
Get to picking

While they politickin
Known all alone
In a room like quicken
Expose who they are
And what they do
Those who know know who

[Hook:]

Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked
Hear the- Hear the- Hear the drummer get wicked

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Honky Talk Rules"

[Verse 1 - Chuck D, Chuck D & Sheila Brody:]

I let the entire world know of your problem
But let everybody also know of your crimes
But you don't want to fix this world by solving
Rather have the earth singing to your lies
I'm just tired of your talk
Tired of your talk
You can keep it
Y'all can keep it, keep it, keep it
Your honky talk rules
Screw your rules

[Verse 2 - Chuck D, Sheila Brody:]

I'm tired of their style
Got y'all turnt up break and say: "Wow!"
Worldwide shuttin' down
All of their game
You don't know
We're in the hall of fame
Tell all the young people
Who don't know who
Dig in that pocket - If you don't know
And go Google
Learn about truth
Then we gonna raise the roof - You better ask somebody
It's the time to salute the youth
Yeah

[Hook - Shelia Brody, Chuck D & Sheila Brody, Flavor Flav:]

It's the honky talk, honky talk
Honky talk rules
Uuuh, baby
Bounce - come on, bounce
Come on, bounce
Come on, bounce

It's the honky talk, honky talk
Honky talk rules
Uuuh
Bounce - come on, bounce
Come on, bounce
Come on

I got to say:
It's the honky talk
Honky talk rules
Bounce - come on, bounce

Come on, bounce
Come on, bounce
It's the honky, honky, honky, honky talk rules

[Verse 3 - Chuck D, Shelia Brody:]

All you got is your money
Only thing that y'all can stand on
Shutting my culture down - it ain't funny
See y'all peeking to the break of dawn
I'm just just bragging
Yes I'm boasting
Toast to the blues
So I gotta ego
I got to say yo
Learn little something
Y'all don't know
Those of y'all ready
I tell them now
So let's go

[Bridge - Shelia Brody:]

I tell them now
You? You tell me something, that you think I don't know
Think again, yeah
Well, well, well, well

[Hook - Shelia Brody, Chuck D & Sheila Brody, Flavor Flav:]

Honky, honky, honky, honky talk rules
Honky talk, honky talk
Honky talk rules
Uuuh, baby
Bounce - come on, bounce
Come on, bounce
Come on, bounce

It's the honky talk, honky talk
Honky talk rules
Uuuh
Bounce - come on, bounce
Come on, bounce
Come on, bounce

I got to say:
It's the honky talk
Honky talk rules
Uuuh baby
Bounce - come on, bounce
Come on, bounce
Come on, bounce

It's the honky, honky, honky, honky talk rules

You can keep it baby

Honky talk

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Mine Again"

[James Bomb:]

I boarded a plane headstrong
Landed with a smile on my face
To give service back to the land that's our home
I long for coming back to Africa

[Chuck D:]

So it's cool to be black until it's time to be black
Ain't never too late to go back and give back
So I let born-afters know I rap for Africa
To give to the motherland, to see what's mine again
Be of service, land of dark faces
Split, colonized in 53 places
The greed went on 'til everything was gone
Wiped out by previous wars, I work on
Graves of the poor
To clean up this mess left by the west
My duty to the African, tell my next of kin
In a song, but damn, nothing around me
And what the hell I step on?

[James Bomb:]

With my head on straight
I was gone too damn long
Over 450 years, to be exact
Not paying attention, I stepped on a mine

[Chuck D:]

On the edge of motherland, around my head
Compromised in this Christian missionary position
Fear, there must be some way up out of here
Whatta bitch, mother eff it in a clean up ditch effort
Stepped on some bomb shit that a past war left it
Kids dying in them nearby diamond mines
Out here working that worldwide grind
Hope somebody finds me out left behind
Silent ticks killing me softly, Malaria
But DeBeers, they the ones got me sick
Isolated while I waited with thoughts in my head
About my sole intention to save my brothers and sisters

[James Bomb:]

My thoughts is racing as my tears run down my face
I came back to help repair what's mine
If I move, I'm a goner

[Chuck D:]

My sole intention to save my brothers and sisters
How we became boy instead of mister
I came too far here to be called some nigger
My foot on some bomb, I'ma end up worse than a drifter
Myself and what my foot stuck on?
360 degrees
Mine again, mine again

[James Bomb:]
Was it all worth it?
Is Africa really ours?
This mine got me thinking
All this death and destruction
Let's not forget about the corruption
To rob the motherland of its resources
Is Africa mine?
Or the people who sit in the seat of power?
Mine again, mine again

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Lost In Space Music"

[Intro - Chuck D, Flavor Flav]

Lost in space... music

Yeah!

[Verse 1 - Chuck D Flavor Flav:]

Every generation
Got their music
Kick it!
Beyond this hatin'
Every generation
Gots its favorite (Haha)
Favorite nation (Hahaha)
New releases
Label ceases
To release it
Magazine pieces
Lambo leases
Gabardine creases
What we gonna do?
Fashionistas
Lovin' that music

[Hook - Chuck D, Flavor Flav:]

Lost in music
Don't understand it!
Lost in music
I'm lost in music

Ya know... some of these dudes out here ain't right

[Verse 2 - Chuck D:]

Lovin' believin' it
Without even seein' it
Young folk feel it
Not even bein' it
People say steal it
I'm a realist
Damn
Pass the cam
(Daaaaaam!)
Turnt up brand

[Hook - Chuck D, Flavor Flav:]

Lost-Lost-Lost in music
Don't understand it!
Lost in music

Yeah!

Space music

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Corplantationopoly"

(I bite the apple
And the apple bite me back)

Uh!
Corplantationopoly
Corplantationopoly

[Verse 1 - Chuck D:]

Bump bump bump bump bump bump bumpin
Music you love
Owned by something
Pity pity
Flock to these cities
Seem to forgot
Punch the robot
New ways replace the old daze
Know the old guys rule in disguise

Owning them masters
Corplantations
Making disasters

[Hook - Flavor Flav sample:]

To the beat y'all, you don't stop
To the beat y'all, you don't quit

[Verse 2 - Professor Griff:]

Manipulate thought
Bait and switch
Mind corp
Caught but never taught
Who owns the corp
Free the body
Arrest the spirit
Everybody's looking around
Waiting for them to hear it
Capital court
Ad psyche
Soul is bought
Your soul just might be
Triggered by greed
That feeds the lust
They live for the
Pleasure
The high
The head rush

[Hook - Flavor Flav sample:]

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

To the beat y'all, you don't quit

[Verse 3 - Chuck D:]

Bump bump bump bump bump bump bumpin'

Bump bump bump bump bump bump bumpin'

Bump bump

How can I say this?

Here I go

Here go the black hippy

Cause they trippin'

C'mon get wit me

[Hook - Flavor Flav sample:]

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

To the beat y'all, you don't quit

[Verse 4 - Chuck D:]

Bump bump

How can I say this?

Corplantations spreading that matrix

Pity pity

Flock to these cities

Seem to forgot

Punch the robot

Made a livin'

Steal thanksgivin'

The law been givin'

Blood in my pocket

Can't stop the corporate prophet

Out for just profit

Dare you to stop it

[Hook - Flavor Flav sample:]

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

To the beat y'all, you don't quit

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Earthizen"

[Verse 1 - Chuck D:]

- A - The war of art against the art of war
- B - Be yourself then see yourself
- C - Check yourself don't destroy yourself
- D - Don't love yourself can't love nobody else
- E - Planet Earth I'm a Earthizen
- F - Don't forget the god within
- G - Grind to find yourself again
- H - Have art fill what's missin'

The earth without art is just...

[Verse 2 - Chuck D:]

- I - I am awake not sleep
- J - No justice no peace
- K - Ain't ok to be sheep
- L - Listen to the words speakers speak
- M - Black lives matter c'mon now
- N - No lives matter if we don't matter
- O - Oh say can y'all see?
- P - Planet Earth - Public Enemy

The earth without art is just...

[Verse 3 - Chuck D:]

- Q - Question is it right or is it wrong?
- R - Right on, listen to the song
- S - Sacrifice for the team
- T - Time to make something mean
- U - Means we under arrest
- V - Victims of the system stress
- W - We instead of me the narrative
- X
- Y
- Z

Cause art is how we live

[DJ Lord scratches:]

So it's time to leave you a preview
So you too can review what we do

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Praise The Loud"

Bring that beat back man!
Bring that beat back!
Bring that beat back!
Y'all wanna hear that beat, right?
Bring that beat back!

Yeah!

Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Brothers and sisters!
Re-Re-Re-Revolution (yea)
Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Yeah!

Ca-Ca-Ca-Call me the triggerman
Yeah!

Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Watch your step boy!

Yeah!

Ca-Ca-Ca-Call me the triggerman
Yeah!

Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Brothers and sisters!
Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Yeah!

Ca-Ca-Ca-Call me the triggerman
Yeah!

Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Ca-Ca-Ca-Call
Get-Get-Get-Get-Get loud!
Revolution
Re-Re-Re-Revolution
Yeah!

Ca-Ca-Ca-Call me the triggerman
Yeah!

Bring that beat back man!
Bring that beat back!
Bring that beat back!
Y'all wanna hear that beat, right?
Bring that beat back!

Hey yo Chuck
From the-From-From the base motherland
Brothers and sisters!

From the-From the base motherland
Tell em!
From the base motherland
Yeah!
Get-Get-Get
From the-From the base motherland
Uh!
From the-From the base motherland
Better watch your step!
From the base motherland
Yeah!
From the base motherland
The place of the drum

Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Brothers and sisters!
Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Yeah!

Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Yeah!

Here go the sound
Boom and pound!
Get-Get-Get loud

Bring that beat back man!
Bring that beat back!
Bring that beat back!
Y'all wanna hear that beat, right?
Bring that beat back!

The unexpected revolution
Brothers and sisters!
The unexpected revolution
Loud!
The unexpected revolution
Get-Get-Get-Get
Yeah!
The unexpected revolution
The unexpect-pected revolution
The unexpect-pected revolution
Yeah!

Get loud!

...Back one more time...

...Back one more time...

...Back one more time...

...Back one more time...